

The Lancaster Intelligencer.

Volume XVI—No. 270.

LANCASTER, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1880

Price Two Cents.

Spring Opening

24 CENTRE SQUARE.

We have for sale for the coming seasons an immense stock of

Ready-Made Clothing

of our own manufacture, which comprises the latest and most

STYLISH DESIGNS.

Come and see our

NEW GOODS

MERCHANT TAILORING,

which is larger and composed of the best styles to be found in the city.

D. B. Hostetter & Son,

24 CENTRE SQUARE.

LANCASTER, PA.

SPRING OPENING

H. GERHART'S

Tailoring Establishment,

MONDAY, APRIL 5.

Having just returned from the New York Woolen Market, I am now prepared to exhibit one of the best selected stocks of

WOOLENS

FOR THE

Spring and Summer Trade,

Ever brought to this city. None but the very best of

ENGLISH, FRENCH

AND

AMERICAN FABRICS,

in all the leading styles. Prices as low as the lowest, and all goods warranted as represented, at

H. GERHART'S,

No. 51 North Queen Street.

J. K. SMALING,

THE ARTIST TAILOR.

Opening to-day of a large and select line of

English Novelties

FOR

SUMMER WEAR.

Tropicals, Serges and Rep Worsteds,

HANNOCKBURN CELTIC CHEVIOTS,

GAMBROON PARAMATA

AND BATISTE CLOTHS.

SEBESUCKERS, VALENCIA, PAROLE

AND MOHAIR COATINGS.

Linens in Great Variety. Willford's Padded Ducks in Plain and Fancy Styles. A Large Assortment of Fancy

Duck and Marselles Vesting.

All the latest novelties of the season. The public are cordially invited to examine our stock, which we claim to be the handsomest and most recherche ever offered for the hot weather.

I. K. SMALING,

ARTIST TAILOR,

121 NORTH QUEEN STREET.

REGILDING OF ALL KINDS

SHORT NOTICE.

My arrangements are now completed to do Regilding in first-class manner and at reasonable prices.

THE NEW PICTURE FRAME STORE,

15 1/2 East King Street.

WALTER A. HEINITSH.

EDUCATIONAL.

THE ACADEMY CONVENED WITH

at Franklin and Marshall College offers as

perfor advantages to young men and boys who

desire either to prepare for college or to obtain

SALE OF DAMAGED GOODS.

HAGER & BROTHER will continue the sale of Goods damaged only by water during the recent fire on their premises.

WALL PAPER, CARPETS,

Mattings and Oil Cloths, Muslins and Sheetings,

Linens and Quilts, Woolens for Men's Wear,

and Ready-Made Clothing, &c.,

All of the above have been marked at a very low price, as we are determined to close out the entire lot.

The sale is going on daily from 6 a. m. until 7 p. m. Saturday evenings until 9 o'clock in store rooms in rear of main store.

As there was no damage to stock in main store room business there goes on as usual.

HAGER & BROTHER,

NO. 25 WEST KING STREET.

GREAT CLEARING SALE

SUMMER DRESS GOODS

AT THE

NEW YORK STORE.

All the New Shades in Twilled Cashmeres 15c a yard; regular price 15c.

All Wool Belges 25c a yard.

All Wool Mosaic Cloths 25c a yard; sold everywhere at 37c. Special Bargains in

BLACK SILKS,

COLORED SILKS,

BLACK CASHMEREES.

Watt, Shand & Company,

8 AND 10 EAST KING STREET.

A FACT WORTH REMEMBERING!

THE REPUTATION OF THE GREAT CLOTHING HOUSE

OF

A. C. YATES & CO.

FOUR YEARS OF SUCCESS IN PRODUCING FIRST-CLASS

CLOTHING.

INCREASING SALES AND SPREADING POPULARITY THE RESULT

OF OUR EFFORTS TO PLEASE THE PUBLIC.

AN OPEN DOOR TO ALL AT THE

LEDGER, CHESTNUT AND SIXTH STS.,

PHILADELPHIA,

THE FINEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA.

JUST RECEIVED THE LARGEST LOT OF

GENTLEMEN'S AND BOYS' FURNISHING GOODS

Ever brought to this city, embracing all the new, beautiful and most stylish colors

in Neckties and Scarfs for the Summer Season.

Men's Colored Balbriggan Hose, with Embroidered Silk clocks; Scarlet and Blue Silk

Hose; Fancy Colored Half Hose; Striped Cotton Half Hose and Merino Half Hose. Men's and

Boys' Suspenders and Fine Braces, in all styles and Colors. Men's and Boys' White Dress and

Colored Shirts, Superior Cheviot Shirts, and Blue Flannel Negligé Shirts. Men's and Boys' Summer

Underwear in Merino and India Gauze. Men's and Boys' Colored Lisle Thread and

Ed Gloves, for Summer Wear. Men's and Boys' Vulcanized Rubber Braces, and a large stock

of the Silk, French Linen and Cambric Handkerchiefs. Men's and Boys' Latest Styles Fine

Linen and Paper Collars and Cuffs.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

EDW. J. ZAHM,

JEWELER,

ZAHM'S CORNER, LANCASTER, PA.

Our largely increased business makes it necessary for us to enlarge our store room. To

make room for the alterations we contemplate, we will close out as much of our stock as possible,

between this date and the 15th of AUGUST, at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

This offer applies to any article in our extensive stock EXCEPT SPECTACLES, and will

afford all who desire goods in our line a rare opportunity to buy from first-class stock at un-

usually low prices.

ZAHM'S CORNER, LANCASTER, PA.

Lancaster Intelligencer.

THURSDAY EVENING, JULY 15, 1880.

DOWN IN DIXIE.

LETTER FROM OUR ALABAMA CORRESPONDENT.

A Review of the Political Situation in the South—The Republican Party "all broke up," and the Political Situation Unusually Democratic.

HUMORS OF JOURNALISM.

How the Editor's Assistant "Ean" of the News-paper in the Absence of His Chief.

A Hopeful Outlook for the South.

Correspondence of the INTELLIGENCER.

MARLENGO COUNTY, Ala., July 6, 1880.

In less than one month from to-day a general election will be held, at which every officer, from village constable to the governor of Alabama will be chosen. Such an event is always preceded by excitement, and often by those acts of popular passion and violence, which furnish the principle arguments against Democratic institutions. For once in our history, old things seem to have passed away, and this campaign presents a new era in our social and political life.

From Tennessee to the Gulf, from Georgia to Mississippi, through the hills and valleys of Alabama, peace reigns. There is no excitement; there is no electioneering; there are no opposing candidates, and the nominees of the county, district and state conventions will be elected with a unanimity never before known in any country governed by popular suffrage. The Radical party is dead and buried. A few persons, who represent nobody, attempted to organize an "Independent, Greenback Labor Party," but the effort failed. The Democratic ticket will recover nine-tenths of the votes cast in August, and the majority for Gov. Cobb will be between 75,000 and 100,000. Why is this? What has become of the Republicans? Where are the unfettered colored voters? It is because the people have had six years of Democratic government, and they see its benefits, in low taxes, honesty in office, protection of life, liberty and property, the rapid increase of wealth and the development of all our material resources. The Republicans (doubtless there are honest men of that party in other states), were all rogues, thieves and plunderers, and just as soon as a stop was put to this rascality, left for parts unknown. There are not Republicans enough in Alabama to fill the post-offices and take the census. In this, one of the wealthiest counties, with a population of over 30,000, every postmaster, except one, and every census enumerator is a Democrat. The colored voters, so furiously Republican when led by the carpet-bag rascals, did exactly what the brave colored troops did in the rebellion when not supported by brave white men. They surrendered, and each one tried his level best to get into the Democratic party first, and to prove that he had been "a white man nigger, you know boss; a Democrat all de time." In this way in the Black Belt, where the negro population is often twenty times as great as the white, the Democrats poll their largest vote.

If this be true in a contest for state officers, what will be the result of the presidential and congressional election? The Democrats are thoroughly organized. They will turn out and vote. With wise Mr. Tilden as the nominee, they would have carried the state by a large majority against Gen. Grant, who is the strongest man in the Republican party. Gen. Hancock and Mr. English will have no opposition. Their majority will be—well, it will be nearly the whole voting population, and may be put down at 125,000 on a light vote.

Mr. Garfield's friends cannot put a decent natural ticket in the field. They have not in the state a single man, who can make a respectable stump speech, unless it be Judge Sam'l F. Rice, and nobody can tell whether this versatile and inconsistent genius will be for or against them. They cannot organize clubs, nor get up public meetings, nor circulate campaign papers, without help from beyond the limits of the state. It has been well said of them. "They have neither soldiers to fight, nor money to buy ammunition, nor brains to command." The Republican national executive committee will not spend money in order to assist a few post-masters, two or three deputy marshals, a half dozen Mobile custom house officials, and a squad of ignorant negro preachers in canvassing Alabama. They will spend their surplus cash and energy in Pennsylvania, New York and other contested states.

So far as relates to the congressional elections, the Republicans are in, if it were possible, a worse condition. Bill Lowe will represent Independent Greenbackers no more. No man can be elected to Congress from Alabama except he is a Democrat and in perfect accord with his party. If the Republicans cannot get up a respectable electoral ticket, where will they find a decent candidate for Congress? These views of mine may interest your readers. You can refer to my random letters, written during the past six years, and they will show that I have always been posted about Alabama affairs. I assure you that the nomination of General Hancock suits our people. He was and is our first choice; and we only wish we could transfer about 50,000 of our surplus majority to Pennsylvania. But we cannot believe that the citizens of the Key, stone state, and especially the soldiers who know him well, will vote against their own hero, and for the Ohio man, who left the front, when danger threatened, to take a

safe seat in Congress. We do not believe that you will need any help from us to carry your state for the General who led his division to Gettysburg, the Wilderness and Petersburg, and against the General who led himself back to a soft place in Congress, in order that he might become an officer of the Credit Mobilier.

It seems incredible that the intelligent people of Pennsylvania should condone fraud—reward one who was most deeply implicated, support a corrupt "party of stalwarts" in their crusade against the prosperity and the liberties of the country, rather than give their support to a man of stainless character—to principles that are older than the government itself, and to a party that will protect the rights of the states, the freedom of the citizen and honestly administer public affairs. The election of Gen. Hancock depends greatly on Pennsylvania. Let him not be slaughtered in the house of his friends.

But enough of politics. We Alabamians are prospering, and, most certainly, will continue to prosper, let the Democracy triumph, or the Radicals retain power. The health of the people is excellent. Our schools are improving and are being better attended. Every year more small farms are brought into cultivation, and the amount of agricultural products increases. This year's crop is not a good one. Cotton is small and backward. The corn has been injured by dry weather and oats have suffered from rust. Yet we will not starve, and Christmas will be welcomed by a people, blessed with peace, good laws honestly administered, and with plenty of the necessities, if not of the luxuries of life. Crime has almost ceased. It is seldom that a serious violation of law is heard of. Property is increasing in value. Labor is regulating itself. The negro has ceased to be a source of uneasiness, and is becoming more settled in his habits, and more useful in the only place he seems to have any fancy for, or any capacity to fill—the cotton field. The census will show a large increase in population, in the value of personal property, and in manufactures and in mineral products. With this material progress there is everywhere a slow but certain change going on in the habits and opinions of the people. We are beginning to feel more interest in public affairs, as was evidenced this year by the attendance at the primary elections, the action of the conventions and the excellent choice of candidates. While there is no enthusiasm the determination to vote in August and in November is fixed and unanimous. We are becoming more tolerant of opposition, more liberal in all our ideas, and, being no longer Bourbons, we are forgetting much and learning many things. To this slow revolution we look hopefully for regaining the pride, the power and the influence which this great commonwealth ought to have in the council of the Union. In this effort, the national Democracy can help us. Upon them, and their success in the Northern states the victory of the party depends. "We can only stand and wait," with the confident belief that the defeat will be more disastrous to you than to us; for our plundering carpet-baggers are gone, but you have your Camerons, Quays, and "the addition, division and silence" gang to overthrow your liberties, prostitute your judiciary and rob your people. We, who are of Pennsylvania lineage, expect the Keystone state to do her duty, and that means "Hancock and Victory." M.

Running a Newspaper.

How Colonel Bagshot's Assistant Did It.

Colonel Bagshot runs a weekly newspaper called the Union up in Chodunk. Recently the colonel was called away to New York on business, leaving the Union in the hands of an assistant who had been in his employ some little time.

Now the colonel knew that said assistant had the check of a brass statue and the audacity of a New England fly, both indispensable attributes of the newspaper man; but still, after being in the city about a week, he began to grow uneasy, and telegraphed to Chodunk:

"How's things?"

Back came the answer from the Union's whilom editor:

"Bully! Circulation of the old thing's gone up to a thousand. Been getting up a red hot paper, and there's a gang outside that are weeping because they can't shed a shingle off the roof and knock the whole machine to atoms. Stay away as long as you like."

Bagshot didn't wait a moment after receiving this encouraging dispatch.

He started home on the first train, and reached Chodunk before night.

The first man that struck him was the ticket agent.

"Look here, Colonel," he cried, excitedly, "I've a good notion to punch your head with Deacon Marsh."

"Why?" asked Bagshot.

"Read that!" and the ticket agent shoved a crumpled Union into his hand.

There was a paragraph marked as follows:

"Railroad News—The bandy legged idiot who robs the railroad company at this village has purchased a new pocket knife. More knocking down from the cash drawer."

Bagshot bit his lips.

"Bill," said he, "that's a calumny and I'll see it righted in our next. It's my assistant's work."

"I don't care whose work it is," growled the agent, "but if it ain't contradicted somebody's got to die; that's all."

Bagshot didn't reply, but sailed down the street to the Union office.

He hadn't gone half a block before he collided with Deacon Marsh.

The deacon seized him by the shoulder and exclaimed:

"What do you mean, Bagshot, by inserting that scandalously untrue item about me?"

"Didn't insert any of it in that way. You know you did. Why I just cut it out of the Union—listen."

"Religious Intelligence.—That whitened sepulchre, Deacon Marsh, was noticed, last Saturday night, trying to open the coal-hole in front of his residence with his night key. The deacon was full as a goat, and couldn't tell moonshine from cheese."

"Now, that's nice, ain't it, saying that I was intoxicated on Saturday night, when I went to bed at seven o'clock with a raging toothache?"

"It's that reckless fool whom I left in charge," groaned the Colonel. "I'll make it all right, Marsh," and Bagshot scurried on again, only to be confronted by Major Blim.

"Colonel!" uttered Blim, in his deepest voice, "this is villainous! It's my intention, sir, to call you out and shoot you through the heart. What the deuce do you mean by publishing this note in the Union?"

"Military Jottings—Major Blim, the tattered old beggar, who hid in an oyster barrel during the battle of Bull Run, wears a wig. He ought to be shot in the back with a baked apple."

"I can't help it, Blim," said Bagshot, wiping his forehead, "it's owing to that young rascal in the office. He has made a red-hot paper. Just wait, Major, and I'll fix things."

Then Bagshot started again. By the time he reached the postoffice, old Parker grabbed him.

"Oh, you unfeeling ghoul!" wailed Parker. "You ought to be rode on a rail. The idea of making fun of my poor, dead child!"

"How?"

"How?" he screamed.

"How have you the cheek to ask how? Maybe you didn't shove this into the Union, did you, you heartless hypocrite?"

"OBITUARY."

"Little Bennie Parker had a stomach pain, Rhubarb and speck. Both were in vain. He kicked the golden bucket, His parents' hearts are sore; They'll bury him to-morrow. At a quarter of four."

Of course Bagshot had to explain, and promised the bereaved father a two-column notice of the dead Bennie's virtues.

Hardly had he done so before young Cooley appeared.

"Colonel Bagshot," he answered, "you are a lying scoundrel. This is a nice thing to put in your blackguard sheet about a young lady."

"Society Items—Miss Cooley, the old hag on South street, walks around in a patent bustle in the hope of catching a fellow. But she can't, not even if she lays the patent on twice as thick as she does now."

Bagshot didn't stop to hear it. He flew across the square and into the Union office like a flash.

No one was there. That able assistant editor, warned by friends unknown, had dashed forever. Lying on the desk was a Union folded so that this notice caught Bagshot's eye.

"Literary News.—The bald-headed snipe, who pretends to run this paper, has gone to New York. We expect to hear every moment of his senescent to Sing Sing for arson and highway robbery. The citizens of Chodunk should congratulate themselves if the colonel does not disgrace his village by being hung for infanticide!"

Bagshot never intends to employ another assistant editor, and journalists in search of a situation will find it healthy to keep away from him.

ARCHERY.

FISHING TACKLE

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

FLINN & BRENNEMAN'S

ARCHERY,

Croquet, Base Balls and Bats, Chinese Toy Bomb Shells, Paper Cap Pistols, and other Seasonable Goods, at

Flinn & Breneman's

152 North Queen Street, LANCASTER, PA.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

NEW STATIONERY!

STATIONERY.

Also, Velvet and Eastlake

L. M. FLYNN'S

BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE,

No. 42 WEST KING STREET.

JOHN BAER'S SONS,

15 and 17 NORTH QUEEN STREET, LANCASTER, PA.

have in stock a large assortment of

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

Attention is invited to their

FAMILY AND PULPIT BIBLES

Teachers' Bibles, Sunday School Libraries, Hymnals, Prayer Books,

HYMN BOOKS AND MUSIC BOOKS

For Sunday Schools.

FINE REWARD CARDS.

SUNDAY SCHOOL REQUISITES of all kinds

WALL PAPERS, &c.

PLAIN WIRES

FOR

WINDOW SCREENS,

In Black, Drab and Green. Handsome Landscape sold by the foot in any quantity.

We make SCREENS to order, and in such a manner that you need not remove when you close the window, a very great advantage.

Where a screen is made that must be taken out when you lower the sash, it is troublesome to handle, always in the way and will wear out in half the time.

We make them in Fine and Walnut Frames and cost you no more than the Plain Screens, and are much more desirable.

A lot of Ends of

WALL PAPER

will be sold low in order to close out. Our stores will close at 7 p. m. (except Saturdays) until the 1st of September.

PHARES W. FRY,

No. 57 NORTH QUEEN ST.

FRY LOCHER'S RENOWNED COUGH SYRUP

BLACK SILKS

For Trimming and Dress, 60 cents and up, at

FAHNESTOCK'S,

Next Door to the Court House.

COLORED SILKS,

60 Cents, at

FAHNESTOCK'S.

SUMMER DRESS GOODS

Of every description, at